

# The Bloomfield Record.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL INTERESTS, GENERAL NEWS, AND THE DIFFUSION OF USEFUL AND ENTERTAINING KNOWLEDGE.

STEPHEN M. HOLIN, Editor and Proprietor.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J., FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1874.

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## Professional and Business Cards.

**CHARLES H. BAILEY, M. D.,**  
[Late of the New York Hospital.]  
**Physician and Surgeon.**  
OFFICE: NEXT WILDE'S STORE.  
Office Hours, 9 to 10, 1  
3 to 6, and 7 to 8. Boards at Park House.

**W. K. WILLIAMSON,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.  
MASTER IN CHANCERY.  
748 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.  
Notary Public and Counsellor at Law for New York.

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**DENTIST.**  
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Residence on Broad Street three doors above Presby-  
terian Church.  
Office hours 7 to 9 A. M. and 5 to 7 P. M.

**F. E. BAILEY, M. D.,**  
**RESIDENCE:**  
MONROE PLACE, BLOOMFIELD.  
Office Hours: 7 to 9 A. M. and 6 to 8 P. M.

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AND  
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**JOSEPH K. OAKES,**  
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COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS,  
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**PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES**  
TO BE HAD AT  
**DR. WHITE'S FAMILY DRUG STORE.**  
Open on Sundays, 9 to 10 A. M., 12 to 1, and 5 to 6 P. M.

**SAMUEL CARL,**  
**MERCHANT TAILOR,**  
Keeps constantly on hand  
CLOTHES, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, READY MADE  
CLOTHING & GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.  
BROAD STREET, BLOOMFIELD.

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**BAKERY, CONFECTIONERY,**  
AND  
ICE CREAM SALOON,  
BLOOMFIELD CENTRE, BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

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**PRACTICAL PAINTER,**  
SIGN-WRITING,  
ORNAIMENTAL PAINTING,  
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Corner Linden Avenue and Thomas Street,  
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All orders promptly executed.

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BLANKETS, TRUNKS, SATCHELS, ETC.  
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Opposite Archdeacon's Hotel,  
Bloomfield, N. J.  
Orders punctually attended to, at the shortest notice.

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Furniture and Pianos MOVED WITH CARE. Also Gen-  
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ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

**ARCHDEACON'S HOTEL,**  
BLOOMFIELD, N. J.  
This Hotel was established in 1809, and has recently  
been handsomely refitted. A first-class Restaurant con-  
nected with the Hotel. April 1-17

**MISS JOANNA B. HARVEY,**  
(SOPRANO)  
PUPIL OF SIGNOR A. BARILLI,  
Teacher of  
VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.  
BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

**MISS L. L. RIDDUPH'S**  
**School for Boys and Girls,**  
Bloomfield Avenue, Bloomfield, N. J.  
Fall Term opens Sept. 1st, 1874.

## Newark Advertisements.

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**HARDWARE, IRON AND STEEL.**

Builders' Hardware of every description.  
Stable Furniture,  
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Garden Tools.  
Lawn Mowers.

Fountains,  
Iron Vases for Lawns.  
Refrigerators,  
Wine and Water Coolers.  
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Ice Cream Freezers.  
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Bar, Band and Hoop Iron.  
Horse-Shoes.  
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Blacksmith's Tools.  
Agents for Fairbank's Scales, and the  
Champion Fire Extinguisher.

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**MARTIN R. DENNIS,**  
**Bookseller and Stationer,**  
739 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.  
Sells Drafts on  
ENGLAND,  
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SCOTLAND,  
FOR ANY AMOUNT, AT THE LOWEST PRICES. ALSO  
PASSAGE TICKETS.  
ON CUNARD, NATIONAL, ANCHOR, WHITE STAR  
AND GUIN & CO'S STEAMERS.  
TO AND FROM  
LIVERPOOL AND QUEENSTOWN.  
M. R. DENNIS,  
739 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.

**FIRST PREMIUM**  
**SILVER and PLATED WARE**  
At the Elegant Salerooms of  
**BENJAMIN J. MAYO,**  
No. 887 Broad St., NEAR CITY HALL,  
NEWARK, N. J.  
Our Cases are filled with  
**TABLE WARE**  
of the latest and most beautiful designs. A large selection  
for bridal and other gifts. Count and buy where  
the ware is made, and save the three or four profits.  
Also a full line of Cutlery for sale.

**WARE REPAIRED AND REPLATED.**  
Established 1859.  
**BENJAMIN J. MAYO,**  
P. S.—No connection with any other place.

**W. V. SNYDER & CO.,**  
Have now on Exhibition a Good Assortment of  
**Ladies' Linen Suits,**  
CASHMERE AND SILK  
**SACQUES,**  
And are offering  
**SPECIAL BARGAINS IN BLACK SILKS**  
at \$1.50, and Black Alpaca at 50c.  
**727 and 729 Broad Street,**  
NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE,  
NEWARK, N. J.

**CENTRAL FAMILY SHOE STORE,**  
NO. 579 BROAD STREET, NEWARK.

**GEORGE A. FINKERTON**  
Would respectfully call the attention of the  
Citizens of Bloomfield and Vicinity  
To his large and well selected stock of  
**BOOTS & SHOES.**  
In addition to keeping on hand a general assortment  
of leading manufacturers, including  
**Munson's Celebrated Shoes,**  
He will also keep a full line of his own manufacture  
for LADIES, GENTS, MISSES and CHILDREN'S wear.  
Custom work and Repairing promptly attended to.  
Shoes for Malformed Feet a Specialty.  
Lasts reserved for Customers exclusive use.

**M. A. FRASER,**  
**Paper Hangings.**  
The Largest Stock of  
French and English Wall Paper  
In the City!  
Practical HOUSE and FRESKO PAINTING.  
**Houses Decorated.**  
At short notice and at reasonable rates.  
Formerly with B. C. Solomon & Sons, New York.  
M. A. FRASER, 663 Broad St., Newark, N. J.

## Markets.

### THE PEOPLE'S MARKET.

**J. W. LEES,**  
COR. BLOOMFIELD CENTRE AND GLENWOOD AVE.  
Constantly on hand a good supply of  
**BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON,  
LAMB & PORK.**  
Poultry, Vegetables, and Fruits in season. Quality  
unrivalled. Orders promptly attended to and goods  
delivered when desired.  
J. W. LEES.

**BLOOMFIELD MARKET.**  
**WILLIAM J. MADISON,**  
Dealer in  
BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON, LAMB, PORK,  
POULTRY, SMOKED AND CORNED MEATS,  
Fruits and Vegetables in their Season.  
BLOOMFIELD CENTRE,  
Jan. 32 BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

**COLUMBIA MARKET.**  
**JOSEPH BOLSHAW,**  
Dealer in  
BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON, LAMB, PORK and POULTRY  
Smoked and Corned Meats, also Fruits and  
Vegetables in their Season.  
Bloomfield Avenue, Opposite Archdeacon's Hotel.

**BLOOMFIELD FISH AND OYSTER**  
**MARKET.**  
RAILROAD AVE., CORBY'S BUILDING.  
Fish, Oysters and Clams, Fresh from Fulton Market,  
Constantly on hand.  
Oysters by the quart, 100, or 1,000.  
Parties wishing the Order Wagon to call at their res-  
idences will please notify.  
SAMUEL MOORE

**HAYES & TAYLOR,**  
Successors to HARGREAVES & HAYES, Glenwood Ave.  
and Washington Street, Bloomfield.  
**PLUMBING,**  
GAS AND  
STEAM FITTING.  
Tin, Sheet Iron and Copper Workers.  
BRICK-SET and PORTABLE  
**HOT AIR FURNACES,**  
Fire-place Heaters,  
Brick-set and Portable Ranges,  
Stoves, &c.  
BRASS, IRON, WOOD, LIFT AND FORCE PUMPS.  
**GAS FIXTURES,**  
Chandeliers, Brackets, &c.  
Hardware, Tinware, Housekeeping Goods,  
&c., &c.  
Jobbing and repairing promptly attended to. All  
work guaranteed, and at the lowest prices possible.

**OLD FAMILY STORE**  
OF  
**EDWARD WILDE**  
And see his assortment of  
Dry Goods, Notions, Fancy Goods, Oil Cloth,  
Window Shades and Fixtures, and  
Home Furnishing Goods  
generally.

**Groceries and Provisions**  
OF THE BEST QUALITIES.  
**JAMES H. WAY,**  
DEALER IN  
FINE GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,  
FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, CANNED AND  
DRIED FRUITS,  
RAILROAD AVENUE, BLOOMFIELD.  
Goods delivered throughout Bloomfield and  
vicinity.

**WILLIAM COLFAX,**  
DEALER IN  
**DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,**  
Grain, Feed, &c.  
A FINE ASSORTMENT of all goods in my line which  
will be sold low and promptly delivered in any part  
of the town.  
COR. BROAD ST. and BELLEVILLE AVE., Bloomfield  
N. J.

**MARTIN BROTHERS,**  
DEALERS IN  
**GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.**  
**Flour, Feed & Grain.**  
Constantly on hand a large assortment of all the above  
named articles, which they propose to sell at the lowest  
cash prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

**MARTIN BROS.,**  
Corner Bloomfield Ave. and Broad St.,  
Goods delivered free of charge.

**J. H. COLFAX,**  
Having removed to  
COR. ORANGE STREET AND BLOOMFIELD AVENUE,  
Has a fine assortment of  
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, TEAS,  
COFFEES, SPICES, &c.,  
COUNTRY PRODUCE A SPECIALTY.

**A Fine Assortment of**  
**Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods**  
May always be found at  
**MARTIN ZAHNLE'S**  
SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING SALOON,  
Bloomfield Centre, Adjoining Archdeacon's Hotel.

## FRIENDSHIP'S LIMIT.

My capital is one pound six,  
And if you need it, half is yours.  
For when a friend is in a fix,  
That fact one's sympathy secures.  
I'd walk to China or Peru  
To serve you, should occasion need:  
Indeed, sir, in obliging you  
To any length I would proceed.  
Let's talk it over—come, and dine.  
There's nothing like a quiet chat  
About these questions. As for wine,  
You shan't complain for want of that.  
Nay, death to me shall be as sport—  
If that what you desire means;  
I'll take the risk of it—in short,  
My house, my purse, my life are yours!  
Yet, lending, Shakespeare doth define,  
Oft loses you both loan and friend.  
I feel compelled to draw the line—  
And never an umbrella lend.

**VARIETIES.**  
A man is thinnest when he's shaving.  
To err is feminine—to forgive, impossi-  
ble.  
"Oil of gladness" is a new name for  
Jersey Lightning.  
"Rule of three"—Live with your wife  
mother and mother-in-law.  
Why does a freight car need no locomotive?  
Because the freight itself makes the  
cargo.  
The mother of a charming Dubuque girl  
would not let her marry a conductor, be-  
cause she "didn't want her doors slammed  
off."  
"O night! beautiful dark-browed night!"  
soliloquized a Brooklyn poet, but the win-  
dow-sash came down on the bridge of his  
nose, just the same as if there was no such  
thing as poetry in this world.  
A young man met a rival who was some-  
what advanced in years, and wishing to  
amuse him, inquired how old he was. "I  
can't exactly tell," said the other, "but I  
can tell you that an ass is older at twenty  
than a man is at sixty."  
It is well that the heartstrings can relax  
and contract. There's Mrs. Weaver, of  
Peoria. She tried to throw herself into her  
husband's grave, faintly aware and went  
wild. That was five months ago, and the  
other day she married a red-eyed lightning-  
rod man.  
A New Orleans young woman, who writes  
pieces for the papers, says that occasionally  
a woman meets a man to whom she says:  
"On the barren shores of time, O my soul's  
kinsman, I have found in thee my 'Pearl of  
great Price,' and there's nothing more pre-  
cious out of heaven." This young man does  
not grow in the North.

**A Thunder Storm in India.**  
A correspondent of the London News  
writes of a startling experience of his in a  
palkee: "In the evening, after the going  
down of the sun, a terrible thunder-storm  
raged over the district through which I was  
traveling. A thunder-storm in England  
can give no idea of the lurid grandeur and  
fearful turmoil of the elements which are  
the characteristic of a thunder-storm here.  
The sun had set from out a cloudless sky,  
but as the twilight fell there grew up gradu-  
ally a sulphurous bank in the northeast. At  
first there was no thunder, but from out  
this dark bank there perpetually flashed and  
streamed great glances of lurid light which  
illuminated the whole face of the country.  
Then there sprang up a fierce northwest  
wind which whirled across the flat in tre-  
mendous gusts, bearing dense clouds of  
dust, and causing the forest trees to creak  
and sway violently. The atmosphere grew  
first deadly chill, and then, as the wind died  
away all of a sudden and was succeeded by  
a stillness that made one's flesh creep, the  
air became unsupportably hot, with a with-  
ering dry heat that had a sulphurous smell  
in it, as if it had come drifting out of a vol-  
cano. The sky had gradually become  
overcast with black clouds that had a  
strangely luminous copper-colored facing on  
them; and suddenly, with one blaze of light-  
ning all round the horizon, the deep-roiled  
thunder crashed on into a mighty roll right  
overhead. My bearers dropped the palkee  
on the road and bolted straight for shelter.  
The flashes of lightning lit up their fugitive  
forms as they rushed across the rice fields,  
whither I knew not. It was useless to pur-  
sue them—useless, indeed, to do anything  
at all but remain in the palkee and take  
what might come. For half an hour at least  
there continued this unrelenting blaze of  
lightning flashes, and this continual roar of  
thunder overhead. The cooled night air  
then wafted from the fields, the groves, and  
the jungles sweet fresh odors of fragrant  
flowers and leaves. You could hear the  
thirsty earth sucking in the moisture through  
its pores, with a kind of gurgle such as water  
makes poured from a bottle. All nature  
awoke—except my bearers. Beasts came  
and smelled at the palkee, poking at the  
venetians with their noses in a manner not  
calculated to contribute to the equanimity  
of its occupant, who tried unsuccessfully to  
scare them away by illuminating the interior  
with lucifer matches. I don't in the least  
know what the animals were, or I was not  
curious enough under the circumstances to  
open the flaps and reconnoitre; but I imagine  
they were leopards, which are very plen-  
tiful in the jungle of Bogra and Rung-  
pore. At length, after about four hours'  
absence, my bearers returned in a highly  
affable and complacent mood."

## Parisian Baths.

A writer in the San Francisco Chronicle  
speaking of Paris baths, says: "They are  
among the greatest features of Parisian life.  
There is a very fine one, the Bain d'Henri  
Quatre, under the statue of that deceased  
monarch on the Pont Neuf. There are  
others at almost every bridge on either side  
of the river; a few sacred to the softer sex,  
a few more consecrated occasionally only to  
feminine use, and the greater majority in-  
tended entirely for the delectation of mas-  
culine humanity.  
They are all constructed and conducted  
pretty much on the same principle, and the  
description of one will therefore answer for  
all. It must, of course, be premised that  
they vary somewhat in size, price of admis-  
sion, and quality of accommodations, but in  
all alike there is the same decency and good  
order, the same bright, fresh air, clear run-  
ning water, admirable attendance, perfect  
safety, and moderate cost. The Imperial  
Swimming School—L'Ecole Imperiale de  
Natation—the largest and finest of the Paris-  
ian floating baths, was formerly moored at  
the foot of the Pont de la Concorde, just  
under the windows of the Palais du Corps  
Legislatif.  
A year or two since it was broken up by a  
sudden flood, but by recent accounts was  
being restored to its former state. It, like  
all its fellows, is divided into two separate  
baths, Le Grand Bain and Le Petit Bain.  
The former has no bottom, but the bottom  
of the river, and has, therefore, a depth  
sufficient to enable the boldest swimmers to  
take the deepest of dives. Some daring  
people assert that at certain times of the tide  
there are thirty feet of water. The authori-  
ties do not state a maximum, but mention a  
minimum of fourteen feet. At the upper  
end of this division is fixed a capital spring  
diving-board, five or six feet above the sur-  
face of the water, with an inclined plane  
leading to it, in order that there may be a  
good run for the diver. Above this is a  
short diving-board, for those who wish to  
strike the stream from a greater altitude,  
and towering over all is a kind of rostrum,  
reached by a short spiral staircase, whence  
the boldest of all may plunge from a height  
that really requires skill and courage to be  
safely essayed. At this end there is a cafe  
restaurant, extending the whole width of  
the bath, wherein refreshments can be pur-  
chased at will, and chess, draughts, and those  
everlasting dominos, in which Continental  
folk take such an overweening delight, play-  
ed at discretion.  
Le Grand Bain is divided from Le Petit  
Bain by a wooden foot bridge, which acts in  
itself as a supplementary diving-board al-  
beit that it has a hand-rail for the use of the  
timid and inexperienced. There is, how-  
ever, plenty of headway under the bridge to  
enable those who wish to make their way  
from the deep into the shallow bath and  
those who dare to take the opposite course.  
The latter is, however, in itself, by no means  
a despicable sheet of water. Just under the  
bridge it attains a depth of six feet and  
at the farthest end it tapers to three feet  
six.

The bottom and sides are constructed of  
stout smooth boards with slight interstices  
between, which admit the free passage of  
water. The floor is sufficiently roughened  
to give a steady foot-hold, and at either  
corner, as well as at each end of the bridge,  
a flight of steps enables the bather to quit  
the water easily. Along the sides for the  
whole length of the bath festooned chains  
touch the surface of the water and enable a  
swimmer suddenly struck with cramp or  
illness to sustain himself till assistance ar-  
rives. There is a broad walk around the  
margin of the bath, and behind this there  
are dressing boxes—three hundred in num-  
ber. Above this walk is a gallery, and over  
all a high roof, under which the light comes  
in all around."

**Budd's Lake.**  
This quiet summer resort of New Jersey  
is beautifully located in a basin of Schooley's  
Mountain, three miles distant from Stan-  
hope, on the Morris & Essex Railroad.  
The lake is 2 miles long by 1½ wide, and  
regular enough to have been made by the  
hand of man, without a cove or an irregular  
curve. It has but two inlets, and these are  
from springs opening from the sides of the  
basin. The other resources of the lake are  
supposed to be springs in the bottom. The  
outlet is into the other section of the basin  
and through a narrow ravine down the sides  
of the mountain. This lake is 1,100 feet  
above the sea level, a situation which pro-  
vides the means of health to those who are  
fortunate enough to spend the warm months  
upon its banks. There is but one hotel, a  
private boarding house, and a few farm  
houses around the shores. The high points  
of land overlooking the lake and the valleys  
beyond the mountain, the gentle slopes to  
the edge of the water, which look almost as  
though they had been graded by the  
gardener, and the grand forests that skirt  
the lake on every hand, together with the  
lake itself, all impress one with the belief  
that nature designed this region for happy  
homes and healthy families. It seems  
strange that no more of the land has been  
appropriated for Summer residences and

hotels, but it is owing largely to the pro-  
pensity of the farmers and their disposition  
to keep possession of all their domains.

This is the place which Joseph Bonaparte  
is said to have looked upon with so much  
favor when he was seeking a site for his  
mansion, and it was here that the singular  
incident happened which turned his steps to  
other parts. Coming here with a retinue  
of followers, he is said to have been greatly  
pleased, and without much delay took mea-  
sures to purchase a large property. Col.  
Budd, father of the one recently deceased,  
after some hesitation, concluded to sell, and  
the bargain was made, by word of mouth,  
by which Bonaparte was to have 100 or  
more acres of land for \$20,000. Before the  
papers were ready, however, some fatality  
impelled Col. Budd to hang upon the wall  
a picture of the great Napoleon's retreat  
from Moscow. The moment his eye rested  
upon it the brother of Napoleon was enraged  
beyond control, and ordered the picture to  
be taken down. The Colonel, who had  
thought to please his royal visitor, was in-  
dignant at this demand, and refused to  
allow the removal of the offending painting,  
whereupon, as some version has it, Bonaparte  
tore it from the wall and dashed it upon the  
floor, and then, without further ceremony,  
called together his attendants and departed  
in great anger. After this he settled at  
Bordentown, and made large expenditures  
in the improvement of his property.

**THE LADIES.**  
The latest thing in hats—Heads.  
For a young woman to begin to pick  
lint off a young man's coat collar" is said to  
be the first symptom that the young man is  
in peril.  
The University of Kansas has just gradu-  
ated two young ladies. One received a  
diploma as bachelor of science, the other a  
diploma as bachelor of arts.

A couple were married the other day in  
Taunton, Mass., after a patient courtship  
of thirty years. The clergyman who per-  
formed the ceremony was not born when  
they were affianced.

"But," protested a fashionable Division  
street woman to her milliner, "the flowers  
in the hat don't suit my new dress." "Can't  
you have the dress colored?" suggested the  
milliner.

In Sacramento, recently, certificates as  
teachers were given to fifteen young ladies,  
and among them were two Maggies, one  
Cannie, one Mollie, one Jennie, one Sophie,  
one Lottie, one Mattie, one Annie, one Sal-  
lie, and one Margie.

"When I was first married I was on my  
knees before my husband from morning till  
night. It was a perpetual adoration, an in-  
cessant delirium, an inexpressible bliss. I  
showered caresses upon him; I could have  
eaten him." "And now?" asked a friend.  
"I'm sorry I didn't."

Beaded waist belts are new and "im-  
mensely fashionable." They are about an  
eighth of a yard wide—the length, of course,  
depending upon the size of the waist. They  
are made on a foundation of gimp, and jet  
beads are used. In the sun or sunlight they  
glitter and sparkle admirably, and thus it is  
the feminine heart is made to rejoice.

THEN AND NOW.—In 1770, the bride of a  
Governor of Pennsylvania, who had to get  
her trousseau from England, sent the fol-  
lowing order: "A fine domestic cloth for  
twenty-one shillings, a neat fan of leather  
mount for twenty five shillings, needles Nos.  
5 to 10, four pair of black calms shoes,  
eight dozen cap wires and a handsome spring  
silk." The list also including the sending  
of a gown to be dyed over, "of any color  
which would take best." For what it is  
now, read the reports of any fashionable  
wedding.

There is a great deal of luxury displayed  
just now in table glass, both for use and  
ornament. Center pieces from small lakes of  
crystal and finest, thinnest, and clearest,  
ranged one above another, surrounded by  
flowers and crowned with a glass vase for  
flowers on the top. A table service of glass  
sometimes numbers upwards of two hundred  
pieces, and a very moderate price for a com-  
plete one is five hundred dollars; the finest,  
of Venetian glass, not unfrequently cost  
twenty-five hundred. The style is just now  
very pure, the cost being expended upon  
form and delicacy rather than cutting.

Mothers beware of the company your chil-  
dren keep. Batsan has agents stationed at  
all points; for instance, passing up a quiet  
street last Sunday evening, our notice was  
attracted to a clump of boys, and upon  
closer examination found an overgrown  
youth trying to induce several small boys  
to chew some tobacco; one little fellow ten  
years old yielded, but upon a few words of  
advice promised never to do so again. Moth-  
ers, you little know the temptation that  
beset your children in this village. Teach  
them now, while the opportunity is yours,  
to shun every vice, and especially set before  
them the evils arising from the use of tobacco.

